

A PAINTER AND HIS BASSOON.

Gainsborough Loved to Play, Though He Tortured His Friends.

"Gainsborough's profession," says one of his friends, "was painting, and music was his amusement, yet there were times when music seemed to be his employment and painting his diversion."

He was so passionately fond of music that he filled his house with all manner of instruments and permitted his table to be infested with all sorts of musical professors except only bagpipers.

Gainsborough never had application enough to learn his notes thoroughly, yet he loved melody so much that he tried his native skill upon almost every instrument. He could perform a tune on the fiddle, the guitar, the harpsichord or the flute. He also took lessons upon either the hautboy or the clarinet, but made nothing of it.

According to a biographer of Gainsborough, Johann Christian Bach, a son of the great Sebastian, who lived for many years in London, had a certain dry and testy humor. He used to sit and endure Gainsborough's unhappy efforts and, laughing in his sleeve, exclaim:

"Bravo, bravo!" Gainsborough, not at all abashed at his irony, if indeed he perceived it, would go at it again, laboring hard at his task. "Now for Purcell's chaunt," or "Here is a bit of old Bird," he would say.

"Dat is very fine!" cried Bach when the ordeal was over.

"Now for a touch of old Henry Lawes," continued Gainsborough.

"Now, dat is too pad!" Bach would shout, his patience worn out at last. "Dere is no law why de company is to listen to your murder of all dese ancient gombosers." Then he would get up from his seat, run his fingers along all the keys of the harpsichord and flourish voluntaries as if he were inspired.

One day Bach called on Gainsborough in Pall Mall and found him in his studio, working hard at the bassoon. The painter's cheeks were puffed out till his face was round and red as the harvest moon. Bach stood astounded.

"Pote it away, man, pote it away!" he commanded. "Do you want to burst yourself like the frog in the fable? It is only fit for the lungs of a coudry blacksmith."

"Nay, now," exclaimed Gainsborough, "it is the richest bass in the world. Now listen again."

"Listen!" cried Bach. "Mine friendt, I did listen at your door in the passage, and py all the powers above it is for all the world as the veritable braying of a jackass."

"Why, you have no ear for music, man," Gainsborough exclaimed, "no more ear than an adder!"—Youth's Companion.

An Undiscovered Interior. A magazine editor recently returned a story to an aspiring contributor.

Immediately the latter wrote an indignant letter to him, saying that before sending her manuscript she had slightly pasted together several of the inner pages. When the story was returned to her it was in its original condition. She had always suspected editors of neglecting their duties; now she was sure of their carelessness, for her own story had not been read. To all this the much berated man made reply:

Dear Madam—At breakfast, when I find that an egg is bad, I do not have to eat the whole of it to make sure.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

Jarred the Professor.

When in 1883 Professor Freeman was examining Battle abbey he found himself dogged by a person, who, as he thought, somewhat officiously obtruded his offers of assistance. After vainly trying to shake him off he broke forth with: "I don't want your help. The Duke of Cleveland promised that I should not be interfered with by the gardeners."

"Exactly so," was the reply; "I hope they have obeyed my orders. I am the Duke of Cleveland."

More Than Kind.

"In my young days," says Mr. A. J. Swinburne in "Memories of a School Inspector," "a rural schoolmistress entirely misinterpreted my kindness, which was prompted by a desire to quiet her nervousness."

"I asked her as pleasant a voice as I could summon if she could have the children recite on the 'Reindeer.'"

"She replied, simpering, 'I have a lesson on clouds and one on rain, but I'm sorry I have none on mist.'"

Took Him at His Word.

"Yes; the engagement is off."

"What came between your two loving hearts?"

"I hardly know. I told her I was unworthy of her, and she agreed with me so heartily on the point that our courtship kind of languished after that."—Washington Herald.

RUBLE BROTHERS

Offer you the biggest, best and the most complete line of merchandise in Newport or any other town in East Tennessee twice the size of Newport.

Our store is the pride of the women of Newport and surrounding country who have individuality; who shops with discriminating taste and have regard for style and quality. Our store is the one store of service. It serves you best at all times. Every want of our customers is always looked after in a most painstaking manner. You can shop with us and always have the full assurance of always being given a "square deal." We ask you for your business only upon the merits of our efficient service. We can serve you better because we are better equipped to do so. Our large stock, correct styles, good merchandise, experienced salespeople make this possible.

We are now ending up the biggest season in our history. We have had a very satisfactory increase in our sales for which we are thankful to you, and to show our appreciation of your patronage we are going to give you the biggest bargains ever offered in a clearance price list.

50 New Spring Skirts for Little More than Half Price.

\$5.00 Skirts in blue, tan, grey and black. \$3.25
\$4.50 Skirts in blue, tan, grey and black. \$2.75
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75 Wash Dresses for Ladies at 25 per cent less than the regular price.

Every one new Spring and Summer styles.
\$5.00 Dresses. \$3.75
\$3.75 Dresses. \$3.00
\$2.50 Dresses. \$2.00
\$2.00 Dresses. \$1.60
\$1.50 Dresses. \$1.00
\$1.00 Dresses. 75cts

50 Children's Wash Dresses in white and colored Ginghams, Percales, Poplins.

Sizes from 2 to 6. 25 per cent discount.
50c Dresses. 38c
75c Dresses. 55c
\$1 Dresses. 75c

Shirtwaists

50 Shirtwaists to close out. Worth from \$1 to \$3. All put on one table at one price. Each. 75c

Silk Petticoats

One dozen black and colored Messaline Petticoats, worth \$5 each. Special to close. \$2.75
You shouldn't miss this bargain.

Raincoats

One lot \$4.50 Raincoats. \$2.50
One lot \$5.00 Raincoats. \$3.50
One lot \$7.50 Raincoats. \$6.00
One lot \$8.50 Raincoats. \$7.00

Ladies' Auto Coats at about Half Price

\$4.00 Auto Coats. \$2.75
\$3.50 Auto Coats. \$2.25
\$3.00 Auto Coats. \$2.00
\$2.00 Auto Coats. \$1.25

Spring Suit Special to Close Out

\$10.00 Serge Suits. \$6.75
\$15.00 Serge Suits. \$10.00
A few fancy mixtures to close at the same reduction.

Shoes

There is one thing you will do well to fix in your mind when you think of shoes—think of Dorothy Dodd Shoes for women—they will give you comfort as well as looks, and you don't want to sacrifice one for the other. They are sold with an absolute guarantee of satisfaction. \$3.50 and \$4.00.

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The biggest values ever offered in Muslin Garments of all kinds.

50c Gowns. 40c
\$1.00 Gowns. 30c
\$1.50 Gowns. \$1.10
\$2.00 Gowns. \$1.50
\$1.00 Skirts. 75c
\$1.25 Skirts. \$1.00
\$1.50 Skirts. \$1.10
\$1.00 Combination Suits. 75c
\$1.35 Combination Suits. 90c
\$2.00 Combination Suits. \$1.50
25c Drawers. 20c
50c Drawers. 40c
25c Corset Covers. 20c
50c Corset Covers. 40c
\$1.00 Princess Slips. 75c
\$1.50 Princess Slips. \$1.00
\$2.00 Princess Slips. \$1.50

Real Leather Handbags

The clearance price of these genuine Leather Bags will enable you to own one at a very small cost. All bags worth \$2 to \$6 will be sold at one-third off the regular price. Cheaper bags will be reduced 25 per cent.

Beautiful Summer Parasols

Reduced in price, so you can buy them very cheap.
\$2.50 Parasols, in all colors. \$1.75
\$3.50 Parasols, in all colors. \$2.75

Counterpanes

Counterpanes of the very highest quality reduced to very low figures.
\$1.50 quality reduced to \$1.10
\$2.50 quality reduced to \$1.90
\$3.50 quality reduced to \$2.75
\$4.00 quality reduced to \$3.25
\$5.00 quality reduced to \$4.25
All good large sizes, either cut corners or plain.

New Summer Wash Goods

We are showing hundreds of new things in Wash Goods suitable for the hot weather dresses. All are priced so there will be a big saving for you. Ratine, Linen, Dimities, Lawns, Piques, Voiles, Flaxons and Lyklinen.

A Great Gingham Bargain

500 yards of the very best 12¹/₂c dark plaid Ginghams—a genuine bargain—7¹/₂c.

Remnants of Dry Goods

One table full of all kinds of short lengths of goods marked about half price.

Black Cotton Petticoats

\$1.50 Quality. \$1.00
\$1.00 Quality. 75c
60c Quality. 40c

GETTING RID OF TAPEWORMS.

A Simple and Harmless Remedy That Is Said Never to Fail.

The human race is troubled with two distinct species of tapeworm, one known as the solium and the other as the lata. The solium is the one that is generally found in the intestines of the people of this country and most of the remainder of the western hemisphere. The lata seems to be found in several of the European and Asiatic countries.

The solium has a head that has a large number of hooks, with which it causes the pain and misery experienced by those infested. The lata's head is longer and not supplied with these torturing hooks. The solium varies in length from five to more than forty feet, and the lata grows even longer.

The two types of tapeworm are in segments, and it is declared by experts that each segment is provided with separate organs, and unless the entire worm is removed the system is apt to undergo the same trouble as before any portion was taken out of the intestines or stomach, where the great length compels the creature to come.

A number of treatments are used by experts to remove tapeworms, and some are very successful, but one very simple remedy that is said never to fail to bring the whole worm is one that any person may use with no danger whatever, and it is so simple that persons may use it in their own homes and in some cases not even be required to cease their ordinary duties.

The tapeworm lives on the food eaten, and when the worm is not fed for some time it becomes crazed for food, and in this way it may be induced to partake of that which is sure death to it, but perfectly healthy for the patient.

The person who has a tapeworm should go a day or two without food and so far as possible without drink, and when it is necessary to drink at all water should be used, and after the system has been starved for forty-eight hours or more the patient should drink as much cocoanut milk as possible, and in a few hours this should be followed by a rather powerful laxative.

The cocoanut milk will kill or so stupefy the tapeworm that it relaxes and is easily carried away by the laxative, and in almost every instance it is removed complete.

Should it be uncertain whether a person has a tapeworm or not the fact may be determined by leaving off eating for two or three days and following the fast up with the milk from several cocoanuts, and the tale will be told.

Experts have used this remedy and have been rewarded by getting the worm and a handsome fee besides.—Philadelphia North American.

The Word "Toast."

The word "toast," used for describing the proposal of a health in an after dinner speech, dates back to medieval times, when the loving cup was still regarded as an indispensable feature of every banquet. The cup would be filled to the brim with wine or mead, in the center of which would be floating a piece of toasted bread. After putting his lips thereto the host would pass the cup to the guest of honor, seated on his right hand, and the latter would in turn pass it to his right hand neighbor. In this manner the cup would circulate around the table, each one present taking a sip, until finally the cup would come back to the host, who would drain what remained and swallow the piece of toast in honor of all the friends assembled at his table.

"Crossing the Bar."

"Crossing the Bar," Tennyson's biographer says, "was written in the poet's eighty-first year, on a day in October when we came from Aldworth to Farringford. Before reaching Farringford he had the moaning of the bar in his mind, and after dinner he showed me this poem written out. I said, 'That is the crown of your life's work.' He answered, 'It came in a moment.' He explained the 'Pilot' as 'that Divine and Unseen who is always guiding us.' A few days before his death he said to me, 'Mind you put "Crossing the Bar" at the end of all editions of my poems.'"

Young Financier.

Freddie came into the house one day and said that the woman next door had offered him a penny if he would tell what his mother had said about her.

"I'm so glad you didn't tell," remarked his mother. "I wouldn't have her know for anything that I even mentioned her. You're a wise little boy, my dear."

"You bet, I am," returned Freddie. "When she offered me the penny I told her that what you said was something awful and it was worth half a dollar."—New York Times.

FALLS 1600 FEET TO DEATH

Naval Academy Aviator is Buried In the Chesapeake Bay.

Annapolis, Md., 23.—The naval academy added its first victim to the death roll of the air Friday when Ensign William O. Billingsley was hurled from a disabled bi-plane, 1,600 feet in the air, and fell, straight as a plummet, into the depths of Chesapeake Bay. Lieut. John A. Towers, chief of the navy aviators, clung to the hurling wreck that followed his comrade's course from sky to water and escaped death almost miraculously.

Ensign Billingsley, in the biplane that had been converted into a hydro-aeroplane by the addition of pontoons. With Lieut. Towers as a passenger, left the aviation grounds at the naval academy here to fly to Claiborne, some 18 miles across the bay.

About 10 miles down the bay a gust of wind struck them. Ensign Billingsley was thrown forward across the steering gear, which was disabled. The front planes of the craft fell and it dropped like a dead bird toward the water.

As it fell the pilot was catapulted out, and turning over and over, his body outsped the disabled machine toward the water. Deep in the bay the body sank.

When the aeroplane started on its dive for the bay, Lieut. Towers clung desperately to one of the uprights between the planes. Although at times his body swung clear of the rapidly falling airship, he maintained his hold with hand and arm almost wrenched apart. After falling about 900 feet, the biplane turned a complete somersault and for a moment the force of the fall was broken. Striking the bay, it carried Lieut. Towers beneath the water, but rose to the surface almost immediately.

The aviator, suffering excruciating pain, feared that he would lose consciousness before he could be rescued, and tearing loose the lashings of one of the planes, bound himself fast to a pontoon. Within a few minutes, however, he was taken off by B. L. Bronson and S. Kellar, who had watched the aeroplane's movements from a motor boat kept on the bay for use in just such accidents.

LUTHER SISK PASSES AWAY

Typhoid Fever Claims a Victim After a Long Fight for Life.

Luther Sisk, aged 24 years, son of Mark Sisk, died at the home of his father, last Friday morning at 6 a.m. following a long siege from typhoid fever. Before his death he made a profession of religion and stated that he had no fear of the death, which had been predicted for several weeks. Rev. J. W. O'Hara preached the funeral and interment was made in the Union cemetery, Saturday evening.

Newport Market Report

WHOLESALE PRICES, June 26, 1913.

Corn, per bu. \$.75
Wheat, per bu. 1.10
Oats, per bu. .45
Eggs, per doz. .14
Fryers, per lb. (small) .16
Hens, per lb. .12
Roosters, per lb. .04
Turkeys, per lb. .12
Ducks, per lb. .10
Geese, per hd. .30
Flint hides .19
Dry Salt hides .18
Green hides .10
Butter, per lb. .16
Tallow .05
Beeswax .26
Ginseng (wild) 5.00
Ginseng (cultivated) 4.00
Clay Peas, per bu. 1.07

Visit Catlett's Mid-Summer Sale Beginning Friday, June 27th.

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Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 13-22

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